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THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3058. Tuesday, Oct. 4, 1831. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Hay-market Theatre.

MR KEAN again appeared at this Theatre yesterday evening, in the character of *Hamlet*, and Mrs Ashton personated in a very delicate and pleasing manner the fair *Ophelia*. After the Tragedy *John Jones*, and the Musical Entertainment of *The Review* were acted. In the latter piece Harley was remarkably facetious as *Caleb Quotem*, and Webster made an excellent *John Lump*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE winter campaign commenced at this Theatre last night with *Hamlet*, and *The Miller and his Men*. Mr Young, after an absence of two seasons from the metropolitan boards, re-appeared in the character of *Hamlet*, and was received in the most enthusiastic manner. The more than usual warmth of Mr Young's reception may, perhaps, in part be attributed to the announcement that it is the last season of his dramatic career, for there is something exceedingly affecting in the thought of parting with old public favorites, it recalls to our recollection the brevity of human life, and the vanity of human pleasures.—Though we shall regret the loss of Mr Young, we hope that his secession will be final, that there will be no coquetting with the public, no returning to take another and another leave of the stage, as Kean has done, it is degrading to the actor, and insulting to the public. We know of no performer on the boards who is so universally admired as Mr Young; whatever he attempts is distinguished by sound judgment and elegant accomplishments, and if the spectators are not carried away by brilliant coruscations of genius, they are quite sure not to be shocked by glaring incongruities. One of his best performances is *Hamlet*, and this is paying a high compliment both to his mental and personal qualifications; indeed to 99 out of 100 who visit a Theatre, Mr Young must realise every idea they are competent to entertain of the part, and we never saw him play it better than last night, though he begins to look very old.

Miss Taylor's *Ophelia* was excellent; her speech, beginning "Do not you my brother," was charmingly delivered, and her mad scene merited and received great applause. It is quite time *The Miller and his Men*, were suffered to rest in peace, no one of the original cast remains, except Farley, and he was as coarse and vulgar as ever. Previous to the Tragedy, 'God Save the King' was sang, and in a style vastly superior to the rival Theatre, it was rapturously applauded, and encored. The house is just in the same state as last season, it was quite full after the half-price; and in consequence of the great ap-

plause, *Hamlet* was given out for repetition for next Monday. It was long past midnight, ere the performance terminated; so much for the wise resolution of finishing at a reasonable hour.

ADELPHI.—Messrs. Mathews and Yates, commenced their Winter Season at this Theatre last night, with a new burletta called *The Sea Serpent; or, the Wizard of the Winds, Was I to Blame?* and *The Wreck Ashore.*

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, make their first appearance at Drury Lane Theatre, on the 15th inst. and immediately after Auber's last new Opera *Le Philtre*, will be produced under the title of *The Love Draught; or, the Village Coquette.* The grand spectacle will be brought out in a few days, in which M. Martin and his company will appear.

Covent Garden.—To-morrow evening, the Opera of *Azor and Zemira*, with *Old and Young*, and *Teddy the Tiler.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant and commodious *Dining Rooms*, Leicester Place, corner of Leicester Square, where I have just dropt in to take my Dinner—here I find a profusion of newspapers, exquisite coffee, pretty and obliging waitresses, and what is a great consideration, very moderate charges—do pop in and take a snack—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œurres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the Room where Burns's *Jolly Beggars* are exhibited, composed of 8 Figures, the size of life, by the self-taught Scottish Artist, which for delicate conception, gracefulness of attitude, proportion of parts, & exquisite finish of workmanship have never been equalled.

Wednesday. I inspect the wonderful Exhibition of *Illuminated Paintings*, in the Room of the Society of Painters in Water Colours, Pall Mall, East.—The ancient Palace of Westminster, St. Stephen's Chapel, the Ceremony of the late Coronation, &c. &c.,—quite enchanting.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops, but the Microscopic Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Madame Vestris' Royal Olympic.

THIS EVENING, the Comic Burletta of

The Chaste Salute.

The Music composed by Mr HORN.

Thibaut.....Mr COLLIER, Colonel Derville.....Mr HORN,
(Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.)
Phillippe. .....Mr WORRELL.
Baroness de Blancbec, Miss STUART, Lucille, Miss FITZWALTER,
Madame Thibaut, Miss SYDNEY.

After which, a Comic Burletta, called

"Talk of the Devil"!

The Count de Saint Foix, Mr BLAND,
Chevalier D'Arcy, (Captain of the Watch) Mr JAMES VINING,
(Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.)
Laurent, Mr HITCHINSON, Georges, Mr RAYMOND,
Delmar.....Mr W. VINING, Phillippe.....Mr WORRELL,
Morvillier, Secretary of the Grand Provost, Mr Ireland.
Dominique,(Soldier of the Regiment of Roque--a Deserter)MrLISTON.
Blanche de Saint Foix, Miss FITZWALTER,
Genevieve.....Mrs KNIGHT, Louise.....Miss SYDNEY.

To conclude with a Grand Burlesque Burletta, called

OLYMPIC REVELS

Or, Prometheus & Pandora.

MORTALS.

Prometheus.....Mr RAYMOND, Swiss Boy.....Mr BLAND,
Pandora, Madame VESTRIS

IMMORTALS---OLYMPIC REVELLERS.

Jupiter, Mr BLAND, Neptune, Mr T. SMITH, Somnus, Mr Brady,
Hercules, Mr WORRELL, Plutus, Mr HITCHINSON,
Vulcan, Mr Ireland, Apollo Miss Melbourne, Bacchus, Mr Gough,
Momus, Mr D. Smith, Æsculapius, Mr Franklin,
Mars, Mr Brougham, Cupid, Miss Thomas, Mercury, Mr Collier.
Venus Miss FITZWALTER, Hebe, Miss NORMAN.
Hope, Miss A. CRAWFORD, Ganymede, Miss GREENER,
Minerva, Miss LEWIS, Juno, Miss STUART,
Pomona, Miss Ireland, Cybele, Mrs Cooper, Ceres, Mrs Thomas,
Flora, Miss Patterson, Diana, Mrs Worrell,
Proserpine, Mrs Norman. Three Graces, Miss IRELAND,
Miss BERESFORD, and Miss NICHOLSON.

The New Act Drop, Painted by Mr Gordon.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Lord Byron's Tragedy of

WERNER.

C. G. Reissiger's Grand Overture to the Tragedy of NERON.

Werner, Mr MACREADY,
Ulric, Mr WALLACK, Gabor, Mr COOPER,
Baron Stralenheim, Mr H. WALLACK,
Idenstein, Mr J. RUSSELL, Fritz, Mr YOUNGE,
Henric, Mr SALTER,
Eric, Mr C. JONES, Rodolph, Mr COOKE,
Arnheim, Mr FENTON,
Meister....Mr EATON, Ludwig....Mr CATHIE,
Herman.....Mr HONNER.

Officers of Justice, Servants, Soldiers, &c. &c.

Josephine, Mrs FAUCIT,
Ida Stralenheim.....Miss FAUCIT.

Previous to the Farce, will be performed A

New Divertisment.

With P. Lindpaintner's New Grand Military Overture to ZEILA; ou le Tambour Ecossais.

Arranged by Miss BARNETT, and performed by the entire CORPS DE BALLET.

To conclude with the Musical Piece, called The

Illustrious Stranger.

Winter's Overture to Das Unterbrochene Opferfest.

Aboulifar, Mr THOMPSON,
Arzan.....Mr YARNOLD, Alibajou.....Mr PERRY,
Bowbell, Mr HARLEY,
Gimbo.....Mr J. RUSSELL, High Priest.....Mr FENTON,
Officer.....Mr HONNER.

Irza.....Miss GORDON,
Fatima, Miss FAUCIT.

Thursday, Alfred the Great, with A Day after the Wedding, and X. Y. Z.